

# The Saturday Evening Post

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### TO JANE.

Long time I sought  
From thee to gain  
A bracelet wrought  
By thine own hand, and of  
Thy own hair, my Jane.  
But thou hast e'er  
With high disdain,  
Treated my prayer;  
And said'st me when I humbly crav'd  
A bracelet from thee Jane.  
Such magic lies  
(I'm not proud)  
In thy bright eyes,  
That thou'st a mortal sin on high  
Are pale to them, my Jane.  
Like Luna's beams,  
Thy smiles contain  
The brightest gleams  
Of all that fascinates us,  
And dear to me, my Jane.  
Yet, thou'st not pure  
As Dian's train,  
And thus art e'er  
That pleasure's gliding thief spread  
To mar the sun's my Jane.  
And, thou'st not fair,  
I never again  
Shall of thy hair  
A bracelet seek, unless thou dost laugh  
At my petitions, Jane.

### LINES

#### On the Death of a favourite Mocking Bird.

Why is it that the mournful sigh,  
Heaves in my throbbing, anxious breast;  
Why does the tear-drop dim my eye,  
And sorrow glow with fervid heat?  
Alas! Poor Robin's dead—his lay,  
No more shall cheer my lonely hours;  
No more his warbling sweet and gay,  
Shall charm me with his blithe some paws.  
At morning's early dawn, his note  
Hail'd the first glimmering light of day;  
How would he strain his little throat,  
To chase my gloomy cares away.  
Sweet Bird! I lov'd thee—thou wert dear,  
To my lone heart, and much I grieve,  
Fell often falls the sorrowing tear,  
That I, thy woes could not relieve.  
No longer can thy cheerful strains,  
Shed soft delight around my soul;  
No longer will my ears and pains,  
Cease at thy melody's control.  
Yet, why should I not late rejoice,  
For thou hast made a happy change;  
Thy plumage, indeed, no longer shines,  
Nor dost thou round thy prison range.  
But, thou art free'd from every care,  
Belonging to life's troubled sphere;  
Thou sleep'st where none can e'er disturb,  
Beneath the peaceful turf of green.

ANNA.

## THE MORALIST.

Oh Death! inevitable fate, why wilt thou be so  
imperative? why dost thou lay thy chilling hand  
upon us with so little lenity? why must the youth,  
just at the verge of manhood, the pride of a fond  
mother's heart, and the only prop of her declining  
years, when he is just beginning to verify the fondest  
hopes of future eminence, when he has just con-  
cluded a long and expensive course of study, and  
is about to usher himself upon the world, as a pro-  
fessional character or has, by his merit, obtained  
some office of emolument, and would shield an  
affectionate parent from the cares and pains of suf-  
fering poverty, and tend to make her last day's  
comfortable, by the reflection, that all her trials and  
exertions were not expended for nought—why, at  
such a crisis as this, must thy scythe of destruction  
be stretched forth? why has death, the king of ter-  
rors, claimed as his victim, one who was a dutiful  
Son, a warm and constant friend, an affable and  
affectionate youth; one beloved by all who knew  
him, and whose good qualities were admired by  
all who were acquainted with them. Let us not  
anticipate an answer, but exclaim with fortitude,  
"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away—  
blessed be the name of the Lord." Although he  
has been nipped off in the bud of experience, and in  
the spring of manhood and youthful vigour, let  
our consolation be in the belief that his spirit has  
soared to a brighter region, to enjoy more perma-  
nent and lasting happiness; and oh! may it not be  
our misfortune to have parted with him forever;  
but, rather let us employ our days, so that we may  
ensure, a meeting never to part again.—Long shall  
memory hold forth to the writer of these remarks,  
the knowledge of the virtues of his deceased friend,  
and though his merit demands a better Eulogium,  
may the critic pause, and weep o'er the sorrows of  
a widow's mother, ere he raise his rod of Literary  
censure.

Philadelphia, Oct. 6th 1824.

"Worthily to love, and fondly to devote our-  
selves to the happiness of another, who deserves  
our high regard, is not condemned by religion. It  
is not even a weakness which it permits and de-  
plore; but a virtue which it sanctions and com-  
mends. And the heart that is deceived or betray-  
ed, need not augment its anguish by self-reproach.  
—Love is not only an innocent but a noble passion.  
When guided and controlled by religion, it is the  
germ of all social virtues—the cement and the  
solace of the virtuous relations of human life.—  
When rewarded with the hallowed possession of  
its object, it strews the path of duty with flowers,  
and scents the air with fragrance; when unfortu-  
nate, and ill-requited, it becomes absorbed in high  
and holy principles—investing resignation with un-  
wonted sublimity, and extracting from earthly dis-  
appointment, the calm satisfaction of heavenly hope.  
The process by which it is thus transformed, may  
impair the fragile tenement in which it is enshrined,  
and the dross of mortality, in such a furnace,  
may melt away into its kindred earth; but the soar-  
ing, unrobbed spirit, returns to God who gave it,  
and at last enjoys repose where it first derived ex-  
istence."

### CHARITY.

Reader! without doubt thou hast often wept for  
the sorrows of the unhappy, and often sighed for  
their relief; and tears and sighs avail not while the  
hand of Charity is closed to their wants. Has Pro-  
vidence been bountiful, and blessed you with for-  
tune and friends? Show the sincerity of your gra-  
titude by your affection for his creatures, and your  
bountiful distribution of happiness and comfort to  
the needy and distressed; then shall your years  
roll away in contentment, and your mouldering  
ashes rest in peace.

## FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### SELECTANEA.—No. 3.

Hobbes was much pleased with the following  
epitaph, which was made for him, to be engraven  
on his tomb stone:  
THIS IS THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.  
The punning Fuller would have been delighted  
with this for himself:

HERE LIES FULLER'S EARTH.  
And now, whilst speaking on epitaphs, what  
think you, Messrs. Editors, of the following one on  
a Watchmaker?

Here lies, in an horizontal position,  
The outside case of  
Peter Pendulum, Watchmaker,  
Whose abilities in that line were an honour  
To his profession.  
Integrity was the main spring,  
And Prudence the regulator,  
Of all the actions of his life.  
Humane, generous, and liberal,  
His hand never stopped,  
'Till he had relieved distress,  
So nicely regulated were all his motions,  
That he never went wrong,  
Except when set a-going.

By people  
Who did not know  
His key;  
Even then, he was easily  
Set right again.  
He had the art of disposing of his time  
So well,  
That his hours glided away  
In an continued round  
Of pleasure and delight,  
'Till an unlucky minute put a period to  
His existence.  
He departed this life,  
Round up,  
In hopes of being taken in hand  
By his Maker,  
And of being thoroughly cleaned, repaired,  
And set a-going  
In the world to come.

It would be no unentertaining, nor, perhaps,  
uninstructive labour, if some one of the learned  
triflers of the day were to amuse himself with  
making a collection of the apparently unmeaning  
phrases, which continue to be common in vulgar  
conversation, illustrating them with such historical  
facts, and forgotten customs, as may tend to  
point their origin. A diligent research of this  
kind would frequently be found as intimately con-

nected with the elucidation of the history and an-  
tiquities of our country, as all the half-obliterated  
inscriptions of brass seals and rings, that have  
been so repeatedly delineated and published. In  
short, I question whether there is any of the  
phrases, however apparently ridiculous, or un-  
meaning, that would not, upon investigation, be  
found connected with some circumstance with  
which it would be useful, or at least curious to  
be acquainted.

Among a variety which might be instanced, few  
of these adages, will, perhaps, at first view, ap-  
pear more unmeaning than that of returning to the  
old trade of basket-making. Yet this, perhaps,  
will be admitted to have derived its origin from  
the traditions of a humble kind of excellence, to  
which the empire of Britain once owed a part of  
its reputation, and to bear, in fact, no other inter-  
pretation (as its general application, indeed, would  
lead one to conclude) than that of sliding back  
into old habits, or returning to primitive occupa-  
tions of more ignorant periods. In this opinion,  
I am supported by the historical fact, that the an-  
cient Britons were noted for their ingenuity in  
making baskets, which they exported in large  
quantities to the continent, and particularly to  
Rome.

These baskets were of very elegant workman-  
ship, and bore a high price, and are mentioned  
by Juvenal among the extravagant, expensive fur-  
niture of the Roman tables in this time.  
Adde et basculas, et mille escarias, multum  
colati.

Baskets and richly sculptured vases add.

That these baskets were manufactured in Bri-  
tain, we learn from Martial:  
Barbara de pictis, veni Bascauda Britannia,  
Sed me, jam mavult, dicere Roma suam.  
We, for our own impartial Rome, would claim  
A basket that from painted Britain came.

Nothing can better prove the very high estima-  
tion in which the baskets of ancient Britons were  
held by the polite Romans, than their thus laying  
a claim even to the invention of them.

## FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The following extracts from the third edition  
of a tract entitled, "Sermons to Asa," printed  
in the year 1769, and dedicated to several Minis-  
ters of the Gospel, are well calculated for the pre-  
sent times, and may not prove uninteresting to  
some of your readers:

"Isaiah is a strong ass, couching down between  
two burdens."—Gen. xlii. 4.

"Sermons to Asa may appear strange to such  
as have lately read Sermons to young women;  
but they ought to consider that something is even  
due to mankind. We read of the ass-kind preaching  
to mankind, and why may not men preach to  
asses? Some grave persons in black will say, this  
is an insult to mankind, and a reflection upon gen-  
tlemen in holy orders. The author can only say,  
he has followed the example of the patriarch Ja-  
cob, who preached to asses."—From the preface.

Remarks on creeds, &c. extracted from the Sermons.  
"Is it not to use men like asses, to tell them they  
have a complete revelation of the will of God in  
the Scriptures, and yet impose many things upon  
them that are not mentioned therein? To say  
that the will of God is plain and perfect in all  
things pertaining to godliness, and yet allege  
that it cannot sufficiently direct us into truth and  
guard against error, unless it is set forth by so  
many divisions, in thirty-nine articles, or thirty  
three chapters, sounds something like a contradic-  
tion. Much need have men to be strong in faith,  
that are thus required to believe without evidence!  
Rome has gone far in the practice of absurdities,  
but she never required any other foundation but  
implicit faith to build them upon. What is not  
manifestly evident from the word of God, to every  
man that is required to give his assent, can never  
be an article of his faith; he may be so complai-  
sant as to believe as the church does, in his words  
and public confession, but is an infidel at heart not-  
withstanding."

"So long as the pure oracles of God were the  
only creed of the Church, we find her members  
more simple and sincere, than ever they have been  
since; but as soon as the doctrine of revelation be-  
gan to be clothed in a human dress, it did not  
strike the mind with such reverence and holy fear;  
afterwards men made more free with sin, and be-  
gan to find church authority for committing it—till  
at last they could produce indulgences for almost  
any kind of wickedness."

"Can any people be accounted of any other  
character but that of Isaac in the text, who suffer  
such religious slavery and absurdity to be im-  
posed upon them? Is the word of God imperfect,  
that it cannot direct men in all matters of religion,  
without being clothed with human inventions, and  
the authority of the Church? He is a Christian that  
submits to the yoke of Christ, but a slave that takes  
on any other. Shall men pretend to impose any  
other burdens than the easy and light burdens  
Christ has required? Let us be Christians, and  
not slaves; not couch down like Isaac between  
two burdens, but stand fast in that liberty wherewith  
Christ hath made us free, and not suffer ourselves  
to be entangled in any yoke of bondage."

"The love of money is the root of all evil,  
and the passion for it prevails so widely more than  
near the altar. Ah! ye priests! ye make us pay  
for all things; ye catch us as soon as we come  
into the world, and ye never lose sight of us till  
we return to dust. Our mothers must pay you  
for bearing of us—our fathers, for having us bap-  
tized. When we are married, and when we are  
buried, ye must be paid. When we come into the  
world, and when we go out of it, we set a price  
upon our heads. And did these two demands sat-  
isfy you, we might forgive you, but so long as our  
heads are on our bodies, we must satisfy you every  
year for the use of them. You say, ye were  
appointed under the law for the tribe of Levi, and  
the sons of the priesthood; but remember, ye Le-  
vites, Jesus Christ was not of your tribe; he be-  
longed to a tribe that did not serve at the altar;  
and he did not institute any Priests, nor give any  
laws concerning rites."

"Balaam's conduct towards his ass, is something  
like the conduct of religious and civil ministers  
towards the people they rule over; and the lan-  
guage of the ass, like the fruitless complaint of  
an enslaved people. Balaam had his ass saddled,  
and prepared for mounting, before he got on to  
bear a yoke of slavery and servitude."  
"If it would not give offence to some who have  
more zeal than understanding, I should compare  
the articles of the Church of England, and the con-  
fession of faith of the Church of Scotland, to the  
trapping of Balaam's ass; for it is by means of  
these, that the clergy ride upon the backs of the  
people. The communication of those Churches,  
I would compare to the prophet's staff, with which

he belaboured his ass; for it is evident when com-  
mon christians start aside, and begin to think for  
themselves, and are not tractable enough to serve  
their devout masters, that they curse them for heret-  
ics and schismatics."

"It is by means of such trapping as this now  
mentioned, that the authority of the clergy is sup-  
ported; for they could not ride without their staff.  
Were once the common people to receive dis-  
cussion as their creed but the Scripture, the clergy  
could soon have no more conversation procured  
good services, and good conversation procured  
them. They would then be obliged to be helpers  
of the joy of Christians, but should no longer be  
lords of their faith. Good men will always re-  
spond to their teachers, as long as they are examples  
of goodness, and condescend to men of low de-  
gree; but such as understand the New Testa-  
ment will reject all dominion over their consciences  
but the lordship of Jesus Christ. When men  
have not the exercise of private judgment allowed  
them as their natural privilege, but are marked  
down as heretics for every deviation from the na-  
tional creed, they are much in the same situation  
with the prophet's ass."

## FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### Messrs. Editors,

In your last Saturday Evening Post, you pub-  
lished an account of the dissection of a "Co-  
quette's heart." By giving the following an in-  
sertion in your paper, you will oblige.

Your's, &c.

FRANCIS.

### DISSECTION OF A BROKEN HEART.

A short time since, a young lady who was pos-  
sessed of every virtue that confers dignity and  
lustre on the female character died. She had  
long pined under the tortures inflicted by that  
faithful servant of death, the consumption; and,  
as mental dejection seemed to have produced  
her bodily malady, it was concluded to dissect  
her heart, in order to discover whether it could  
afford any clue to the mystery which was con-  
nected with her illness. Accordingly, a "skilful  
professor of Anatomy" was engaged to perform  
the operation, and it was soon discovered that  
she died of that incurable disease—a BROKEN  
HEART. The heart was very arid; its juices  
were dried up by long grief. Although they  
thus perceived what had been her disease, they  
feared that the cause of it must ever remain a  
secret to them. However, they concluded to  
inspect the core of the heart, and, on narrowly  
investigating it, they saw the likeness of a young  
man, who seemed formed for the purpose of fas-  
cinating the tender sex, but in his eye could be  
discerned a certain expression which told of per-  
fidy and dark deceit. With the aid of a micro-  
scope, the following lines were found punctured  
on the heart; over them was inscribed Shak-  
speare's beautiful sentiment,

"Love is not love which altereth,  
When it alteration finds."

I am a poor, a broken heart!  
I rested all my hopes on one,  
Who in me planted sorrow's dart,  
And smil'd in joy at what he'd done!  
I gave him all that heart could give;  
Deep in my folds his form I wore;  
For him, alone, I wish'd to live;  
His image fill'd my inmost core!

More constant heart where could he find?  
Could he on earth a truer meet?  
Oh! no—and yet, with soul unkind,  
For all my love he gave deceit!  
Oh! when he gain'd this heart, a vow  
Of Love was given—'twas softly spoken;  
It then was gay—what is it now?  
A heart which blighted love has broken!

Yet, oh! my Henry, though thy breast  
Hath wander'd from the love it vow'd—  
Though cold in earth I soon shall rest,  
Wrapp'd in the chill sepulchral shroud,  
May heav'n on thee its blessings pour;  
May all life's joys await thee here;  
May bliss be thine when life is o'er;  
Of thee I ask but one—one tear!

From this it was too plainly seen what had  
caused her death, and the by-standers were more  
than ever convinced, that though a few, a very  
few faithful women, possessing coquette's hearts,  
may exist, woman is, in general, a kind and af-  
fectionate being, loving with truth and fidelity  
even when the object of her love is unworthy of  
it; and the physician remarked, that he had, in  
the course of his practice, found many cases of  
broken-hearted females, from "blighted love,"  
but he never knew an instance of it in his own  
sex; and, he added, "How could heaven per-  
mit woman to be as false and faithless as some of  
her enemies have represented her to be, when it  
sent her on earth to cheer, to console, and to  
bless our sex?"

## COLLECTANEA.

PUBLIC EXECUTIONS.  
Most men take exquisite delight in seeing  
other people hanged; in all countries, curious  
and eager multitudes gather and press around  
the gallows to behold a fellow creature perish  
for his sins. The following incident, which hap-  
pened in 1778, in the New Hampshire Grants,  
now Vermont, illustrates our remark:

One David Redding was convicted of reason-  
able practices, and sentenced to be executed on  
the 4th of June of that year. The curiosity,  
which, not much to the honour of human nature,  
has ever been manifested on such occasions, was  
on this greatly heightened by the fact, that a pub-  
lic execution had never been witnessed in Ver-  
mont. To this curiosity was added the strong  
feeling of indignation which such a crime was  
calculated to excite at that period. Under the  
influence of these feelings, a vast multitude col-  
lected to witness the execution. In the mean-  
time, however, the learned counsel had dis-  
covered an important defect in the proceedings.—  
Redding had been tried by a jury of six only;  
and it was very unfortunately discovered that this  
was contrary to the common law of Great Britain,  
which required the verdict of twelve. Applica-  
tion was immediately made to the Governor and  
Council for a reprieve until a new trial could be  
had. The reprieve was granted at the moment  
the anxious throng were collecting to witness the  
execution.

With such a multitude, and on such an oc-  
casion, it was in vain to reason, or talk of the  
rights of Englishmen. They had pronounced  
the culprit guilty, and were not in a condition to  
learn upon what principle the verdict of the

whole community could be set aside with so  
little ceremony. While they were engaged with  
the mingled emotions of disappointment and  
curiosity, Ethan Allen, suddenly perceiving the  
crowd, ascended a stump, and, waving his hat,  
exclaimed, "attention the whole!" and he an-  
nounced the reasons which produced the re-  
prieve, advised the multitude to depart peace-  
ably to their habitations, and return on the mor-  
row for the execution, in the act of the Governor  
and Council, adding, with an oath, "You shall  
see some-body hung, at all events; for if hang-  
ing is not then hung, I will be hung myself!"

Upon this assurance the uproar ceased, and  
the multitude dispersed.  
Redding was again tried on the 9th of June,  
and executed on the 11th.

The foregoing anecdote has been often related  
by those who were eye-witnesses of the scene,  
and accords too well with the spirit of the times,  
and the well known character of Ethan Allen, to  
leave a doubt of its authenticity.

Whether is Gin, Rum, or Brandy, the most  
wholesome?—A question that is often asked. We  
have heard it defined by hypothetical reasoning:  
A piece of raw liver was put into a glass of gin,  
another into a glass of rum, and a third into a glass  
of brandy. That in the gin was, in a given time,  
partially decomposed; that in the rum, in the same  
time, not diminished; and that in brandy was quite  
dissolved. The argument deduced was, that the  
spirit in which the liver remained unchanged—  
namely, rum, was the most wholesome. Now we  
differ completely in our opinion; for we know that  
spirit cannot thus affect living animal matter; there-  
fore the stomach cannot, &c. the piece of liver, be  
dissolved; and we think that the spirit which de-  
composed the animal substance—namely, the  
brandy, is the most wholesome, because it is the  
most likely to dissolve the animal food in the sto-  
mach—Medical Adviser.

## How to catch and how to cure a Cold.

After this time of the year colds are easily  
caught, and difficult to cure. The following will  
be found effectual.—After a quick walk in the  
evening, sit in the draft to cool; the consequence  
will be a severe cold, attended with cough; the  
next day hoarseness, short breath, and much ex-  
pectoration: in the evening, at seven o'clock, to a well  
frequentated tavern, and drink three or four glasses  
of strong punch, or stiff rum and water; stay till  
eleven, walk home cooey, and go to bed; you  
need not get up next day, but send for the apoth-  
ecary; the following day for the physician, and the  
third day your friends will send for the under-  
taker. You will never feel the effects of an at-  
tenuated cold afterwards.

In the biography of Mr. Read, the following an-  
ecdote is introduced into an account of the stock  
made by the row galleys, in 1776, at the mouth of  
Christiana creek, Delaware, upon the Moebeck and  
Liverpool frigates.

"We are informed by a venerable revolutionary  
naval officer, that he was captured three days after  
the battle, by the Liverpool, Capt. Boleau, who  
was a native of Scotland. The officer related  
to our informant, that, in the hot of the fight,  
a row boat came from the shore manned with hus-  
sars, who placed themselves directly under the  
stern of his ship, and fired incessantly upon her.—  
This officer of marines, calling his attention to these  
juvenile assailants, exclaimed—'Captain, do you  
see those d—d young rebels! shall we fire upon  
them?' 'No, no,' cried the brave old Boleau—  
'Don't hurt the boys; let them break the cabin win-  
dows!'"

At an English Opera House, last summer, a  
gentleman fell suddenly in love with a young lady,  
who sat with her mother and sister a few seats  
from him; tearing a blank leaf out of his pocket-  
book, he wrote with a pencil, "May I inquire if  
your affections are engaged?" and handed it to  
her, which she showed to her mother. Shortly  
afterwards she wrote underneath his question, "I  
believe I may venture to say they are not; but  
why do you ask?" and returned him the paper.—  
The gentleman then wrote on another leaf, "I  
love you dearly, I am single, I have 1000*l.* a year,  
I am not in debt, I have a good house, and I only  
want a good wife to make me completely happy:  
Will you be mine? If you will, I promise, (and  
with every intention of keeping my word) to be an  
affectionate, indulgent, and faithful husband to  
you, and what more can I say?" The young lady  
was so much pleased with this declaration, that  
they immediately became acquainted, and, in  
about four months afterwards, and with the leave of  
her parents, he led her to the hymenal altar.

## FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### AN INTERESTING EPISTLE.

MOLLY PRICE TO AUNT BECKEY.

Half way House, Sept. 10, 1824.

Oh! dear me. Well, why did you not come  
over and heat oven for 'em at Long Beach this  
year, and see new house run up alongside Hor-  
nor's old one, with its fore-end right towards  
clear-water well, which has got a roof liver on  
it now; and a wind-dog on a pole, top of sand-  
hill, pointing with his paw when wind ay'n't at  
north-east. My datter is down there as a help,  
and says when she toots a pail new house looks  
right at her, just like the great elephant she saw  
round at York, winter a-gone. Fyather, who  
has been boiling out oyle and about, says Hor-  
nor's old house, alongside of boat alongside of  
sloop Lady Washington, in Tuckerston creek.—  
Fyather is queer you know. Datter comes home  
seldom—just to tell us what she hears 'em talk-  
ing about—the news and them at Shuffleboard's,  
where she says she stops sometimes, when toast-  
ing water-pail. They have terrible room now,  
and a swarm like of boarders from Philidphy  
and round. Fyather thinks himself a dab at cy-  
phering and Jarsey law—so datter one time ask'd  
him, if new house has no cellar under it, how  
can it have two sellers up stairs? Passing finger  
over bald pate three times, he could not tell.—  
Then how could Laws of Philidphy break a  
wine-bottle over new house, and make Castle  
Fayette of it, if its under Laws of Jarsey at same  
if Tucker Beach and Long Beach have fifty  
boarders a-piece, how then, she said they said  
at Shuffleboard, could Long Beach have one  
Revolution times, he said, altered every thing.—  
We have had our shear of two porpoises, thrown  
ashore in thorough-fare, and expected to get ten  
gallons oyl out on 'em, to sell, but fyather says  
now we only get five gallons and the matter of a  
pint. Oh! dear me—and the rains has been  
dreadful, winter a-gone; it come over our sand  
hills like a mill-tail, and t'other datter, that  
weaves some, and fyather and I, had to watch old  
chimney by the hour, fearing old fabrick would  
come down over our heads; and sure enough,  
and, to mend matters, I broke glass out of the  
left eye like of my old iron-iron spectacles,  
winter a-gone, and had to keep pieces in with a  
bit of coabler's wax, right in the middle, which  
makes me look half up-side-down, when marking  
for sear stumps on grass-platt, thrown away of



By the way, the wonderful criticism—  
I saw my thought as a queer old body,  
but I did not mind them a bit. Only when black  
scented, the others, give me an ugly grim look,  
and his white substance off peas, thinks  
say I, why these travel agents must be brought  
over to take place of Scotch folk, and make for-  
getful—just as if Aunt Becky now, could not  
make their warm-bread and hot-cake, and  
bait eggs for 'em, (if they must have it,) every  
morning in breakfast. A bit of brick, out of old  
fashion chimney, give father a terrible bat on  
the head, while boiling out the oyle, and he is  
going up to Liberty's to see the price and the  
prospects. Datter says oyle is dreadful cheap  
round at York, she hears—and they are all no  
dreadful clever to her down at new-ho—  
all on politics and clever together at shuffle-board,  
and sometimes marching like, up and down  
peas, to their own music. Ladies with half-  
mask mists, and little leather middle-bags on  
one arm, for pockets like, and some with little,  
siney market baskets, just big enough, she said,  
to hold a needle and thread. Then datter said,  
daddy gentlemen had on boot-heels all shod with  
iron, which made such a stamping noise, like  
horses, when they go up two pair stairs to Cas-  
tle Fayette, to map off necks of claret bottles,  
by way of work-screw, making red sea, like,  
on the floor, and then off to Barnegat. Sometimes,  
just to keep off mosquitoes, squeak went cook's  
kiddle—batter shaker—chairs and tables—dining  
table down the middle. Then again, at one in the  
morning, uneasy gentlemen from Castle Fayette,  
would come down and wake up poor cook and  
kiddle-string—chasing their own lit legs for  
partners, danced old Virginie and cotillions.  
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and commanders, and about 170 lieutenants.

**PROGRESS OF METHODISTS.**  
Abstract of the "Minutes of the Annual Con-  
ferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, for  
the year 1824," just published.  
Bishops—WILLIAM McKENZIE,  
EUGENE GEORGE,  
ROBERT R. ROBERTS,  
JOSEPH A. SMITH,  
EDWARD HERRING.

Travelling Preachers, 1272  
Preachers admitted on trial this year, 138  
Do. remaining on trial, 158  
Do. admitted into full connexion, 139  
Do. located this year, 48  
Do. deceased, 213  
Elders, elected and ordained this year, 97  
Superannuated Preachers, 43  
Superannuated do. 67  
Ministers expelled from connexion this year, 3  
Do. withdrawn, none  
Do. died, 10

**NUMBERS IN SOCIETY.**

	Whites.	Colored.	Total.
Ohio Conference,	36,448	191	36,639
Kentucky do.	21,552	3,139	24,691
Missouri do.	11,513	420	11,933
Tennessee do.	22,527	2,982	25,509
Mississippi do.	7,213	1,796	9,009
S. Carolina do.	24,909	14,736	39,645
Virginia do.	21,134	6,964	28,098
Baltimore do.	29,157	9,179	38,336
Philadelphia do.	27,890	7,920	35,810
New York do.	26,819	376	27,195
New England do.	21,598	227	21,825
Tennessee do.	24,475	86	24,561
Canada do.	6,072	22	6,094
Ditto Indians,		56	56
Total,	280,437	48,096	328,533
Total, last year,			312,340
Increase this year,			15,983
Increase of numbers in 1820,	15,937		
in 1821,	21,256		
in 1822,	16,476		
in 1823,	14,908		
in 1824,	15,983		
Increase the five last years,	84,580		

**LA FAYETTE KISSES.**  
Every thing is La Fayette, whether it be on  
our heads or under our feet. We wrap our bod-  
ies in La Fayette coats during the day, and re-  
pose between La Fayette blankets at night.—We  
have La Fayette bread, La Fayette butter, La Fayette  
beef, and La Fayette vegetables of every de-  
scription, from the common turnip radish to the  
most dainty dish of caviar; together with various  
other La Fayette articles too tedious to mention.  
Even the ladies distinguish their proper from com-  
mon houses, under the title of "La Fayette smock-  
ers." We understand, as an old revolutionary  
worthy was reading to us an excellent wife (who  
was acquainted with La Fayette in the time of  
the revolution) the account of the grand and  
splendid fête given in honor of his arrival in Phila-  
delphia, he received a hearty smack from the  
lips of his spouse. "There, my dear, there's a La  
Fayette kiss for you!" "Pshaw, Ma," said the  
lucky Julia, "how can you discriminate be-  
tween La Fayette kisses and any other?" "Why,  
my dear, my dear," answered the prudent man,  
"as La Fayette is such as your father gets him,  
and as La Fayette is such as I used to give him  
long before he was born." "There, Julia," said  
the lady, "I am sure you must be convinced there  
is some difference." Julia gave a voluptuous  
smile, and contrasted so much coral with ivory,  
that if Cupid had been there he would not have  
scrupled to have stolen them, and said, "Well,  
don't you, and if the Marquis were here now I'd  
give him a La Fayette kiss too." Reader, what  
would you have given to have personated the  
Marquis at that happy interval?

(9 English peers,) and 4 countesses in their own  
right, 2 of whom are married to English peers  
and have children. Total, 85 Scotch peerages  
—an these may be added 5 or 6 recent restora-  
tions.

In Ireland there is one duke who is an English  
peer, 12 marquesses, (9 English peers,) 77 earls,  
(24 English peers,) 48 viscounts, (9 English peers),  
73 barons, (11 English), and 4 peeresses, one of  
whom is an English peeress, and one the wife of  
an English peer. Total, Irish 215. If the English  
peerages be subtracted from the Scotch and Irish,  
and the remainder added to the above number of  
313, it will give 553 peerages in the three king-  
doms, existing in different families or branches of  
families. From this number the royal family are  
excluded.

There are 643 baronets of Great Britain, 139 of  
Scotland, or, as they are called, of Nova Scotia,  
and 93 of Ireland. Total, 877. In addition to  
these, a great number of peers have baronetcies  
among their other titles. The eldest baronet is  
Sir Edmund Bacon, who only dates from May 22,  
1611. The English nobility is the least ancient of  
any in Europe, though some few families are of  
great antiquity. It is entirely owing to the fact of  
their nobles blending so easily with the commons  
of their empire, that the aristocracy of their gov-  
ernment is not only tolerable, but, for their pur-  
poses, admirable.

The oldest peerage in the British empire is the  
Earldom of Rutland, which dates from the year  
1066. It is now enjoyed by a female, who is the  
wife of the English Marquis of Stafford, so that af-  
ter her death it will descend to her eldest son, the  
present Earl of Gower, and will eventually merge in  
the marquisate.

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off by a very narrow binding, of blue satin, which  
forms a beautiful association with the colour of the  
dress; this collar is ornamented besides with nar-  
row like pearl silk beading and flaggee wrought  
like buttons.

**EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.**

**LATE FROM ENGLAND.**  
THE KING OF FRANCE DEAD.—By the old  
line packet ship James Cropper, Capt. Marshall,  
arrived at New York, in 77 days from Liverpool,  
the Editor of the National Advocate has received his  
regular file of the London papers to the 14th.

Louis the 18th King of France, is dead. Europe  
has been long prepared for this event. The Lon-  
don Courier of the 13th, represented him to be at  
the last extremity; so swelled and feeble, and  
broken down, as to afford no hopes of recovery.

Louis the 18th was a well read gentleman, of a  
good disposition, and free from many of those vices  
which unfortunately distinguish kings. He has  
been much trouble, and could have had but little  
pleasure since his restoration. He was a widower,  
and has left no legitimate children. He will be  
succeeded by his brother, the Count d'Artois, under  
the title of Charles X. The new king mounts the  
throne at a good age, as he cannot be less than 65  
years of age. He is a rigid monarchist, and a bigot  
in religion; and the clergy will rejoice on his com-  
ing to the throne. His health, however, is good.  
The next in succession is the Duke d'Angoulême,  
who married the daughter of the unfortunate Louis  
16th.

The Greek cause continues to triumph.—Their  
late reverses seem to have inspired them with new  
valor.

Things continued unsettled in Spain, and will  
continue so, as long as the French armies are quar-  
tered on the people.

The death of the king of France was announced  
at Liverpool on the day the James Cropper sailed.  
Ireland still continues in a disturbed state. Con-  
siderable alarm had been manifested, in conse-  
quence of a turn out of the cotton spinners in var-  
ious parts of Lancashire and Scotland.

The harvest in Great Britain and Ireland has  
been very abundant, and nearly all got in.

The cotton market was considerably depressed.  
Mr. N. M. Bothchild has contracted for a loan  
to the Neapolitan Government to the amount of  
£2,500,000.

Sir Hudson Lowe has been appointed Governor  
of Antigua, and was about to sail to that place.

Considerable alarm existed in consequence of a  
turn out of the cotton spinners in various parts of  
Lancaster and Scotland.

Gen. San Martin had arrived in London, and was  
to embark in three weeks for Colombia with his  
staff, taking with him a splendid military equip-  
ment. General Alvarez and his staff, were also  
about to sail for South America.

It was understood that Lord Cochrane would  
return to England in January.

Mary Williams, a widow, and "a respectable  
looking woman," was lately convicted by a jury  
in England, of horse stealing. As soon as she  
heard the verdict, she fell into hysterics, and at  
length swooned in the arms of the jailer, exclaim-  
ing "My children, my children!" On her recovery,  
she was informed by the Court that her life would  
be spared, and that she would be recommended to  
the Crown for the extension of such mercy as the  
circumstances of the case would admit.

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about sixty passengers, people of colour, who in-  
tended to settle in Haiti.

For the week ending the 31 instant, there were  
forty-six deaths at Charleston—of which thirty-  
three were by yellow fever.

It is stated by an arrival at Baltimore, that Lord  
Cochrane had destroyed part of Pannambuco by  
means of bomb vessels.

The Washington Benevolent Society of Boston,  
has given its funds, about two thousand dollars,  
to the Society for erecting a Monument upon Bum-  
ber's Hill.

Very favourable accounts have been received  
in England of the new expedition to the North.  
It has made great progress on the 25th June.

The disasters by the late Hurricane on the  
Sea Board have been far beyond calculation. It  
is said that at least one hundred lives fell a vic-  
tim to the raging floods.

In the London Morning Herald, "A serious  
Clergyman," aged 30, advertises that he wants a  
wife, who possesses some property.

Mr. M'Adam's plan for making roads has been  
improved. Melted tar is poured over the stones  
to fill the interstices, and fine gravel is sifted  
over it before it cools.

The New York National Advocate says—"Lu-  
cien Bonaparte has chartered the ship Crisis, of  
this port, and probably has, ere this, embarked  
in her for New York."

Advices from Thompson's Island, as late as the  
20th of September, state, that nothing had been  
heard of the U. S. schr. Wild Cat, during an ab-  
sence of 24 days.

The Peruvian schr. Pentrinilla, upon which  
about \$80,000 was insured in New York, has ar-  
rived at Guayaquil from Panama.

The name of the post office at Mentz, Cayuga,  
New-York, has been changed to that of Port  
Byron.

The poor rates in England amount to the  
enormous sum of nine shillings a head on the  
whole population of that country.

The ship Oris, and the brig Alert, both be-  
longing to New York, have been captured by  
Columbian privateers, on their passage from Ca-  
diz to Havana.

The London Literary Gazette, makes very  
"honourable mention" of the new American  
novel Redwood.

Above one hundred labourers are now em-  
ployed in constructing the fortifications at Breton's  
Point, (Newport Harbour).

Capt. Shaw, of Mercer, (Maine) has made 24  
good bricks in one minute, and 1260 in an hour.  
It is believed he can make 30 in a minute, 1800  
in an hour, and 15,000 in a day.

**American Surgery.**—For the first time in Amer-  
ica, the operation of taking off the thigh at the  
hip joint, was performed lately at the New York  
Hospital, by Valentine Mott, the Professor of  
Surgery in the College of Physicians and Sur-  
geons. The patient, says the American, was a  
boy of about twelve years of age, labouring un-  
der a case of necrosis, or decay of the thigh bone.  
The operation was completely successful—and  
was endured by the little patient with great fort-  
itude. His symptoms since, have, as we are in-  
formed, been of the most favorable kind; and if  
he survives, as we hope he will, this great and  
dangerous, but in his case unavoidable experi-  
ment, will confer renewed honor on the already  
distinguished operator, and add to the renown of  
the profession in this country.

**General Barton.**—There appeared some time  
since, a paragraph from a Hartford paper, stating  
that this officer of the Revolution, was languishing  
in a prison in Vermont, for debts which poverty  
prevented his cancelling. It is now said, that Gen  
Barton has no just claim upon the government, or  
the state—that he has all along had the means of  
extricating himself from his confinement, if he had  
been so disposed—that he held a lucrative office in  
the Custom House, until his detention in Vermont,  
and that his son occupies the same place—that his  
family are in easy circumstances, and that his ab-  
sence in Vermont is a voluntary act on his part.

We regret the loss of another meritorious of-  
ficer, in the death of Lieut. Francis B. Gamble, late  
commander of the U. S. store ship Decoy. Lieut.  
G. departed this life on board his ship on the 30th  
of last month, off Cape Hatteras, on his passage  
from Key West, after an illness of five days, of  
bilious fever. This dispensation of Providence has  
deprived the service of the third brother of the  
same family, all of whom were in the United States'  
Navy. The first was Lieut. Peter Gamble, who  
was killed in battle on Lake Champlain while ac-  
ting as First Lieutenant of Com. Macdonough's  
ship; the second was Capt. Thomas Gamble, com-  
mander of the U. S. ship Erie, who died in the  
Mediterranean—and Francis is the third.

**LATE GALE.**—A gentleman at Darien, N. C.  
in writing the particulars of the late gale, to his  
friend at Boston, says, "I suppose in our country  
not short of one hundred persons have been de-  
stroyed: some of them the most heart-rending  
and melancholy cases—whole families separated  
and crushed amid the ruins of the buildings, or  
drowned in the water thrown up from the sea. I  
look upon it as death to all our prospects. I do  
not know what is to become of the country."

It is observed in the London Courier, after a  
narrative of a singular suicide in that capital; "It  
is remarkable that within a circumference of two  
hundred yards, within the last twelve months, five  
persons have committed suicide."

**Sad affair.**—A letter received in Frankfort, Ken-  
tucky, from Hopkinsville, mentions that Mr.  
George Loftus was stabbed there, on the 11th in-  
stant, by Mr. Workfield, lately Cashier of the  
Branch Bank, of Kentucky in that place, and died  
of the wound on the same day. The act was per-  
petrated at about three o'clock in the morning,  
the parties having passed the night in drinking  
porter. What controversy or provocation produc-  
ed such a fatal result is not mentioned.

**DEFEATS OF THE ENGLISH TORPES.**—At our late  
country sessions, says an English paper, two men,  
named Riggs and Foster, were charged with steal-  
ing 36lb. of hay. It was given in evidence by the  
prosecutor, that the field from which it was ta-  
ken had been mowed two days; he was then asked,  
if in that time it had attained the state of hay?  
No. Was it grass then? No. Then, sir, by what  
appellation do you call it? The farmer could not  
answer. The lawyer confessed he was at a loss  
for a word to name it; and the indictment was  
quashed.

**DANGEROUS PETS.**—A man made his appearance  
in the village of Genesee, N. Y. lately, "with a  
number of rattlesnakes, which he carried in a  
box. While there, he handled his snakes as very  
harmless things, even allowing them to crawl on  
his face! He was frequently cautioned against  
exposing his life in this manner; but disregarding  
the advice of more prudent persons, he took out  
his snakes at Mr. Bristol's, at the Corners, and  
while one was crawling on his mouth, or rather  
between his lips, he received a bite on the temple,  
of which he died next morning, a spectacle of in-  
describable horror. He was decently interred by  
the inhabitants of that place.

**NEW ORLEANS.**

The Louisiana Advertiser of the 9th ult. con-  
tains the following remarks:

The Yellow Fever still rages throughout our  
devoted city with more malignancy than has ever  
been witnessed by the oldest inhabitants. Active  
manhood furnishes a majority of the victims, yet  
neither age, sex nor color, are exempt from the  
attacks of the fatal destroyer. The commendable  
prudence of a portion of the unacclimated, who  
were here at the commencement of this afflicting  
visitation; induced them to leave the city, and seek  
an exemption from disease at the different healthy  
retreats within fifty or sixty miles of us; but  
enough remain to swell the daily bill of mortality,  
and give visible proof how short in the prepara-  
tion, how soon is the journey to the grave. We

do but transcribe our daily in the morning  
these those who can remove to a country  
of the danger which they seem to incur  
society and pain which they must incur  
friends, here, or at a distance by sea-  
sickness, or by the loss of property, or  
paraphernalia, to leave daily or hourly, and  
society of the healthy and cheerful, and  
ing's own brother on them a several times  
enquiries of friends, the standards of  
nearly well, more frightened than last  
third day's sea sets on a new made grin, who  
upon enquiring on how contains the remains of  
sufferer, the vital temple of his life.

Our loves and strains present a thousand  
acts at it, and the latter are deemed by the  
bustling men of business, who give much im-  
portance to the city, and have succeeded to a  
few scattering senniters or slow grinders, or  
chants, or lawyers, who have become less from  
the want of employment.

An accident befel the venerable and estimable  
patriot Judge Dural, at Washington city, on Tues-  
day. Whilst descending the Capital Hill, on  
to the spring, or the bustle and crowd, and  
horses which drew his carriage, became start-  
led and the foot-board giving way, the driver was  
capitulated from his seat, and the carriage dashed  
to pieces against one of the trees on the avenue.  
One of the Judge's arms was broken in two places.  
The ladies in the carriage were but slightly  
hurt, the driver considerably. We are glad  
to learn that the Judge is doing well.

Judge Rochester, closed a long and tedious  
Circuit in Rochester, N. Y. last week. Judge  
R. was convicted of manslaughter, in killing  
his wife, under circumstances of peculiar atrocity.  
It appears upon the trial that Judge R. was  
jealous of his wife, beat and kicked her in a  
barbarous manner. The deceased was in a  
peculiar state of mind, and in about a week after  
proved that her husband beat her, was taken  
maturely ill and died. The wife of Judge R.  
was a mild, affectionate, and respectable  
victim to the most brutal cruelty. The wife  
no complaints of ill treatment to her person, or  
just before she died, when her mother promised  
to say whether she had been injured, she re-  
plied "It is better that you should not know." She  
was sentenced to the State Prison for three  
years.

**MERMAID.**

Extract from the log book of the ship Laidley,  
sailing from New York towards Havana, on  
Swiff, master, May 1817. Lat. 44, 6 N, 46 W.  
First part of the day, variable winds and  
cloudy; at 3 P. M. on the harbor quarter, a  
distance of about half the ship's length, a  
strange fish. Its lower parts were like a fish;  
its body was all white; the top of the back  
brown, and there was the appearance of short hair  
as the top of its head. From the breast  
it had a near resemblance to a human being,  
and looked upon the observers very curiously;  
it was but a short distance from the ship at the  
noon, we had a good opportunity to observe  
in motions and shape. No one on board ever saw  
like fish before; all believe it to be a Mermaid.

The second mate, Mr. Stephens, an intelligent  
young man, told me the face was nearly white,  
and exactly like that of a human person; the  
arms were about half as long as his, with hands  
resembling his own; that it stood erect out of  
the water about 2 feet, looking at the ship and  
its great earnestness.

It would remain in this attitude, close along  
side, ten or fifteen minutes at a time, and then  
dive and appear on the other side. It remained  
around them about six hours. Mr. Stephens  
stated that its hair was black on the head and  
resembled a man's; that below the arms, it  
was a perfect fish in form, and that the  
length from the head to the tail about five feet.  
Communicated by Mr. Elisha Lewis, of New-  
Haven, (Conn.) a respectable merchant.

**ARRIVAL OF THE U. S. SCHOONER FOX.**

The U. S. schooner Fox, Lieut. Commandant  
Richie, from Havana, via Key West, went up  
the bay yesterday. From Comdt. Richie we learn,  
that the Wild Cat is supposed to be lost—Lieut.  
Legare, who was left sick at Havana, had partly  
recovered his health. The Fox left Havana 20th  
ult. with a convoy bound to the United States,  
and arrived at Key West next day. The West,  
Lieut. Boardman, sailed the same day with two  
vessels under convoy for the coast of Virginia,  
to proceed to the Gulf on a cruise. The Shark,  
Lieut. Commandant Gallagher, sailed a few days  
before for same place, via Thompson's Island.  
The Ferret, Lieut. Com. Bell, arrived at Key West  
on the 20th, and sailed next day for Matanzas.  
On Thursday morning last, the Fox ran under  
the stern of the light boat, off Hatteras, and up to  
N. W. by W. 4 leagues from the light house.  
She seemed to weather the storm very well  
specially.

**THE NATION'S GUEST.**

General La Fayette arrived in the city of Wash-  
ington, according to previous arrangements, about  
one o'clock, on Tuesday. After being received  
with due honour by the City Authorities, he was  
conducted by them to the residence of the Pres-  
ident, from whom his reception was as cordial as  
that which he has received from any of his fellow  
citizens. He left Baltimore on the afternoon of  
Monday, with his son and Secretary, accom-  
panied by a part of the Baltimore Committee of  
Arrangements, Colonel Dickinson and Colonel  
Lloyd, the Aids of the Governor of Maryland, and  
escorted by Captain Hollingsworth's band.  
cavalry company of Greys from Elk Ridge. Fur-  
ther company of Greys from Baltimore, at 8 o'clock  
ten or fifteen miles from Baltimore, at 8 o'clock  
in the evening, they were met by Capt. Spring-  
burg troop of cavalry, commanded by the first  
General and suite were escorted by this  
company (the Elk Ridge troop having taken leave)  
to Rossburg, which place they reached at 10  
o'clock at night, having been joined at Vauxville  
by Capt. Snowden's company of riflemen mounted.  
The General lodged at Rossburg Hotel, where  
preparation had been made for his comfortable  
accommodation.

It is stated as a remarkable fact, that on the  
very spot where the Cathedral, at Baltimore, now  
stands was pitched, in the Revolutionary War,  
the tent of General La Fayette.

The Secretary at War has issued an order to  
Col. Easton, to prepare the U. S. troops at Fort  
Monroe, to repair to York Town by the 19th  
Col Jessup, Quarter Master General, has directed  
all the tents fit for service at Washington, to be  
prepared for the celebration. They amount to  
352 common tents, and 15 wall tents.

Gen. La Fayette is to embark, on the 17th inst.  
at Alexandria, accompanied by the military aid  
of the Governor of Virginia, and arrive at York  
the 18th to dinner, on the 21st he will visit Wil-  
liam—on the 22d he will go to James town, and  
there embark about noon for Norfolk.

**Green-Room Intelligence.**

The Baltimore Theatre opened for the winter  
season, on Monday evening, the 11th inst. The  
piece was Venice Preserved, or a Plot discovered;  
the comedy of Midnight Hour, for an after-piece.  
Mr. Conway made his first appearance in that city,  
as Jaffier; Mrs. Wood performed the character of  
Belvidera. Mr. C. appeared again on Monday  
evening, as Hamlet.

Cooper has been performing, with success, for  
two weeks past, at the Park Theatre, at York.  
Mr. Polby, who has absented himself for some  
time from the Dramatic circles, has engaged with  
time from Chatham Garden Theatre, New-  
York. His appearance there for the first time  
occurred on Monday evening last, in the capacity of



Sunday at seven o'clock. A. M. for Burlington, Brinsfordtown, returning the same day. Fare up and down one dollar. Fares to Trenton, 57-1/2 cents. July 19



